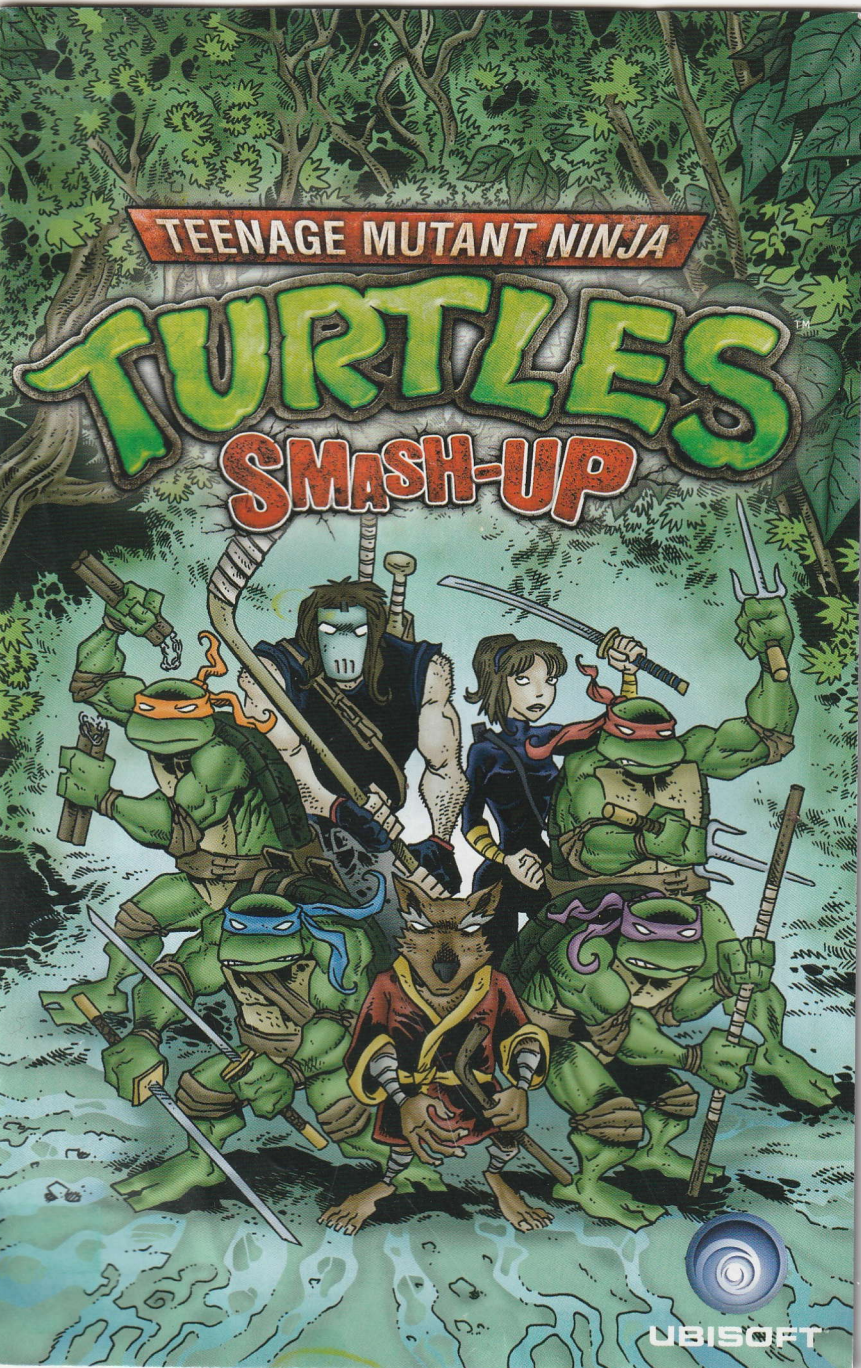
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TURTLES
SMASH-UP
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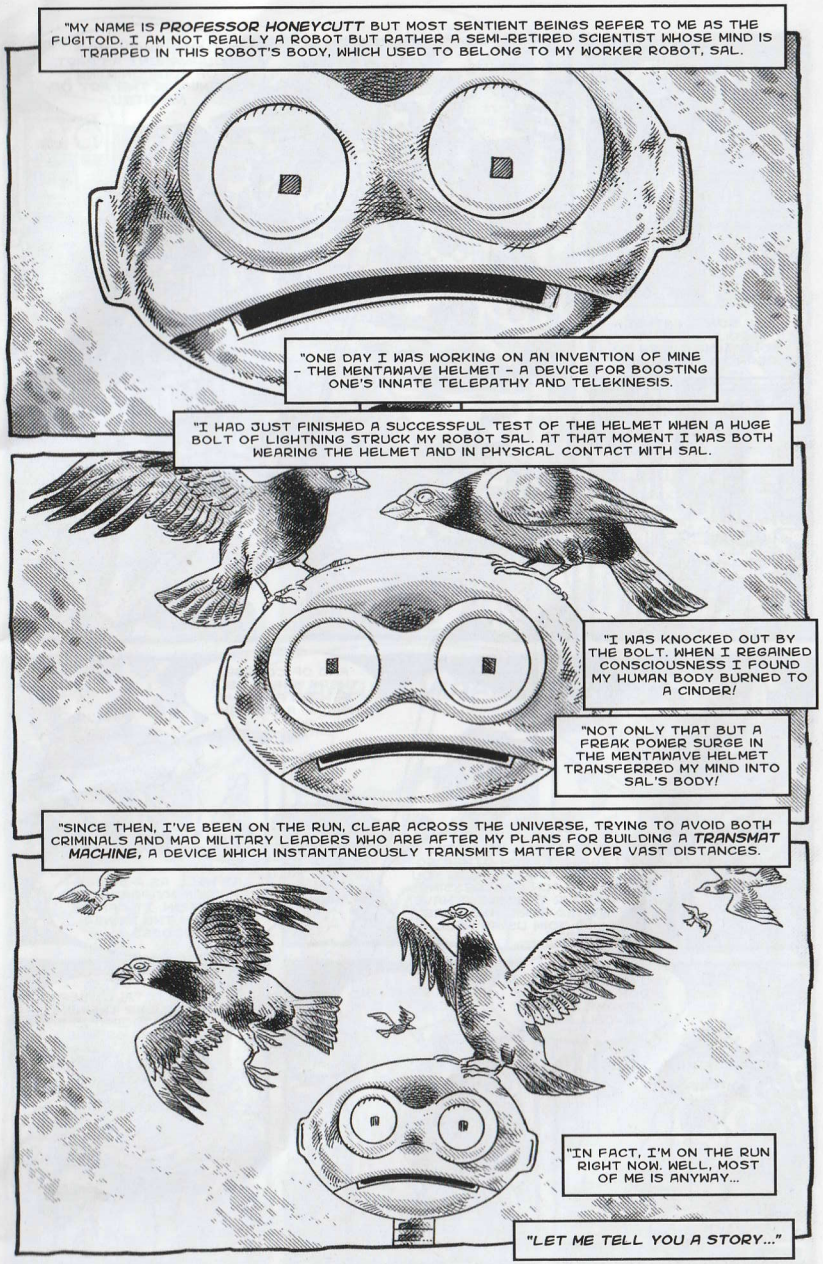
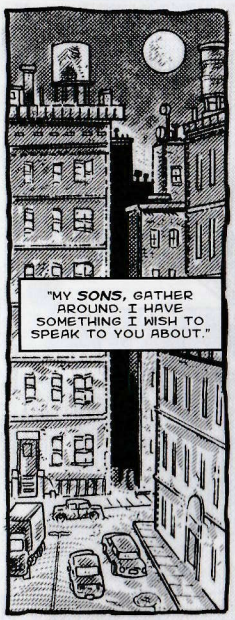
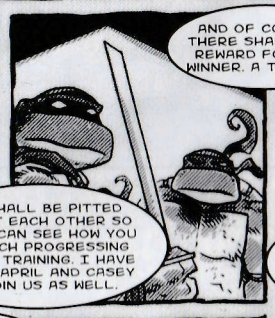
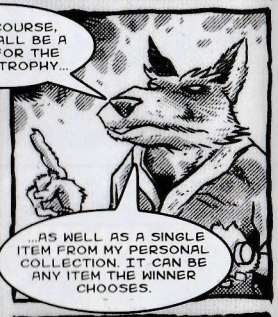



"MY SONS, GATHER AROUND. I HAVE SOMETHING I WISH TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT."

THERE SHALL BE A TOURNAMENT AS PART OF YOUR ONGOING TRAINING IN THE ART OF NINJITSU.

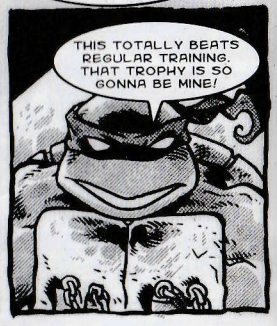
YOU SHALL BE PITTED AGAINST EACH OTHER SO THAT I CAN SEE HOW YOU ARE EACH PROGRESSING IN YOUR TRAINING. I HAVE INVITED APRIL AND CASEY TO JOIN US AS WELL.


AND OF COURSE, THERE SHALL BE A REWARD FOR THE WINNER. A TROPHY...


...AS WELL AS A SINGLE ITEM FROM MY PERSONAL COLLECTION. IT CAN BE ANY ITEM THE WINNER CHOOSES.

YOU MEAN SOMETHING FROM THE TROPHY ROOM? WHOA. EXCELLENT.

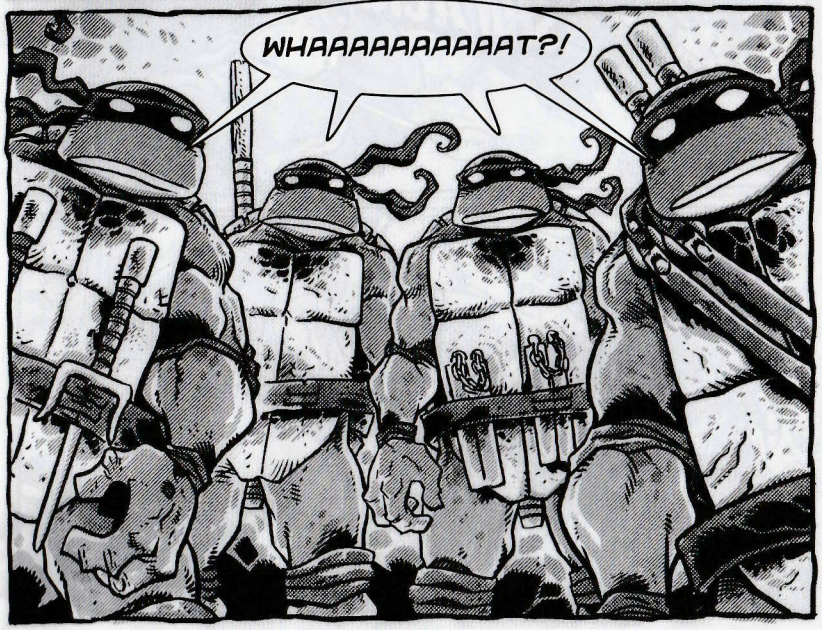
RIGHT ON. COUNT ME IN.


THIS TOTALLY BEATS REGULAR TRAINING. THAT TROPHY IS SO GONNA BE MINE!

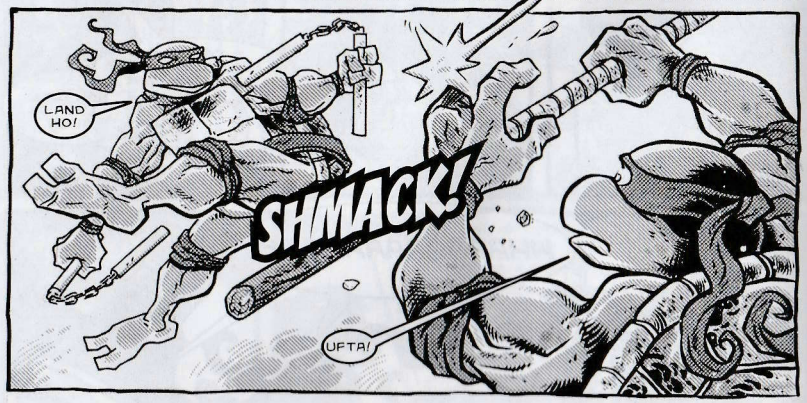
I WOULD BE DEEPLY HONORED TO COMPETE FOR SUCH A PRIZE, SENSEI.

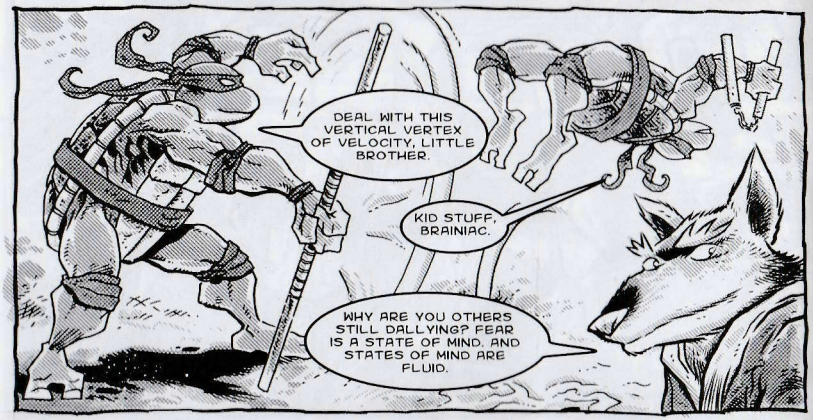
THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE. PREPARE YOURSELVES.
OH, AND THERE IS ONE MORE THING:

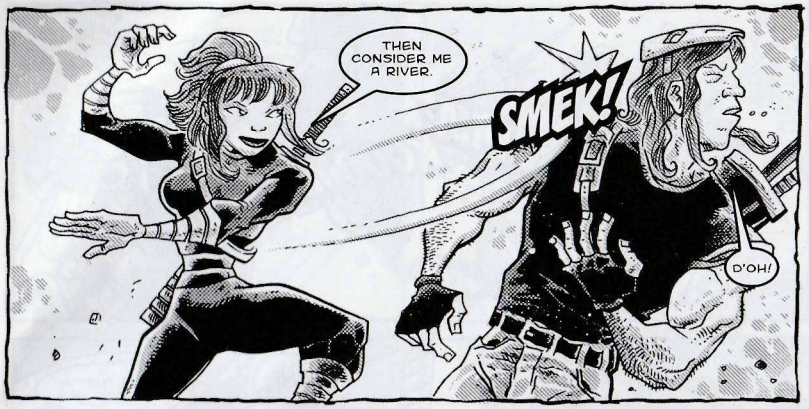
I, TOO, SHALL PARTICIPATE IN THE TOURNAMENT.
NOW THEN, LET US BEGIN.

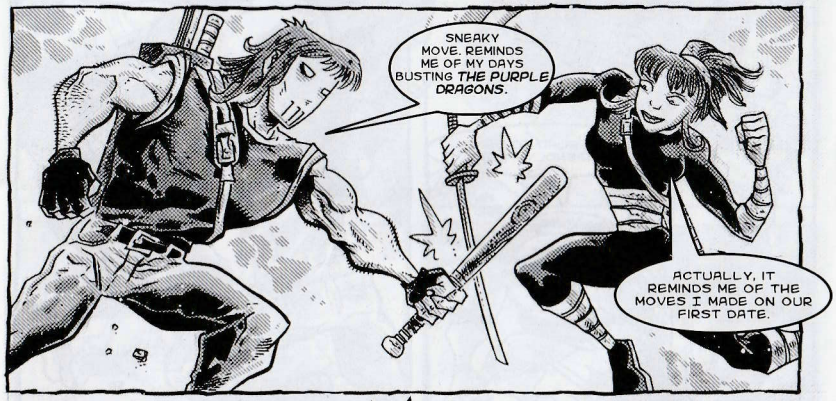

WHAAAAAAAAAAT?!

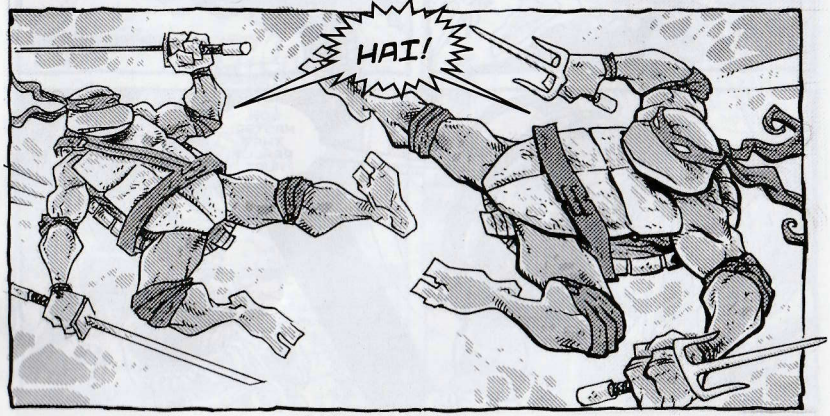
HEY GUYS.
YO BROS.
PLEASE BEGIN.

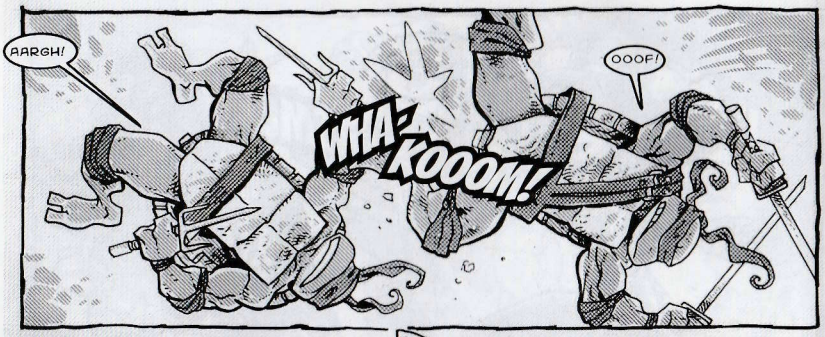

LAND HO!
SHMACK!
UFTA!


DEAL WITH THIS VERTICAL VERTEX OF VELOCITY, LITTLE BROTHER.
KID STUFF, BRAINIAC.
WHY ARE YOU OTHERS STILL DALLYING? FEAR IS A STATE OF MIND. AND STATES OF MIND ARE FLUID.


THEN CONSIDER ME A RIVER.
SMEK!
D'OH!


SNEAKY MOVE. REMINDS ME OF MY DAYS BUSTING *THE PURPLE DRAGONS*.
ACTUALLY, IT REMINDS ME OF THE MOVES I MADE ON OUR FIRST DATE.

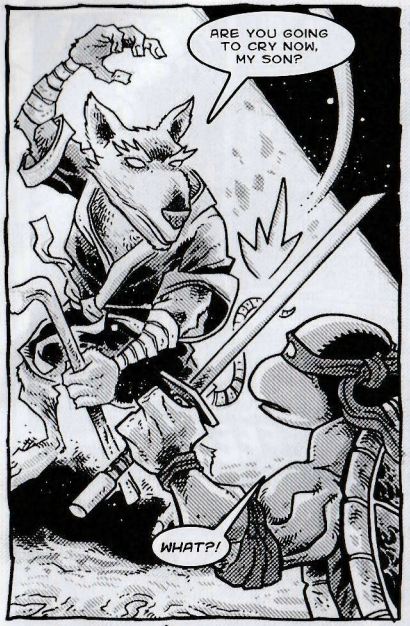

HAI!


AARGH!
WHA-KOOOM!
OOOF!

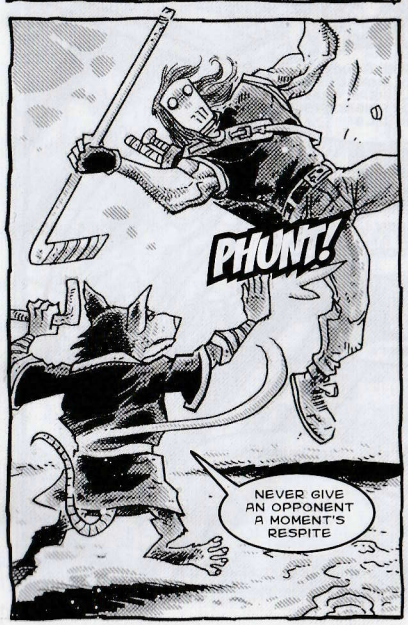
HEY PAL. GLAD TO LAND BY A FRIENDLY FACE.

MAKE THAT A FACE-OFF. HEH.

WOW, MASTER, THAT REALLY HURT.


ARE YOU GOING TO CRY NOW, MY SON?
WHAT?!

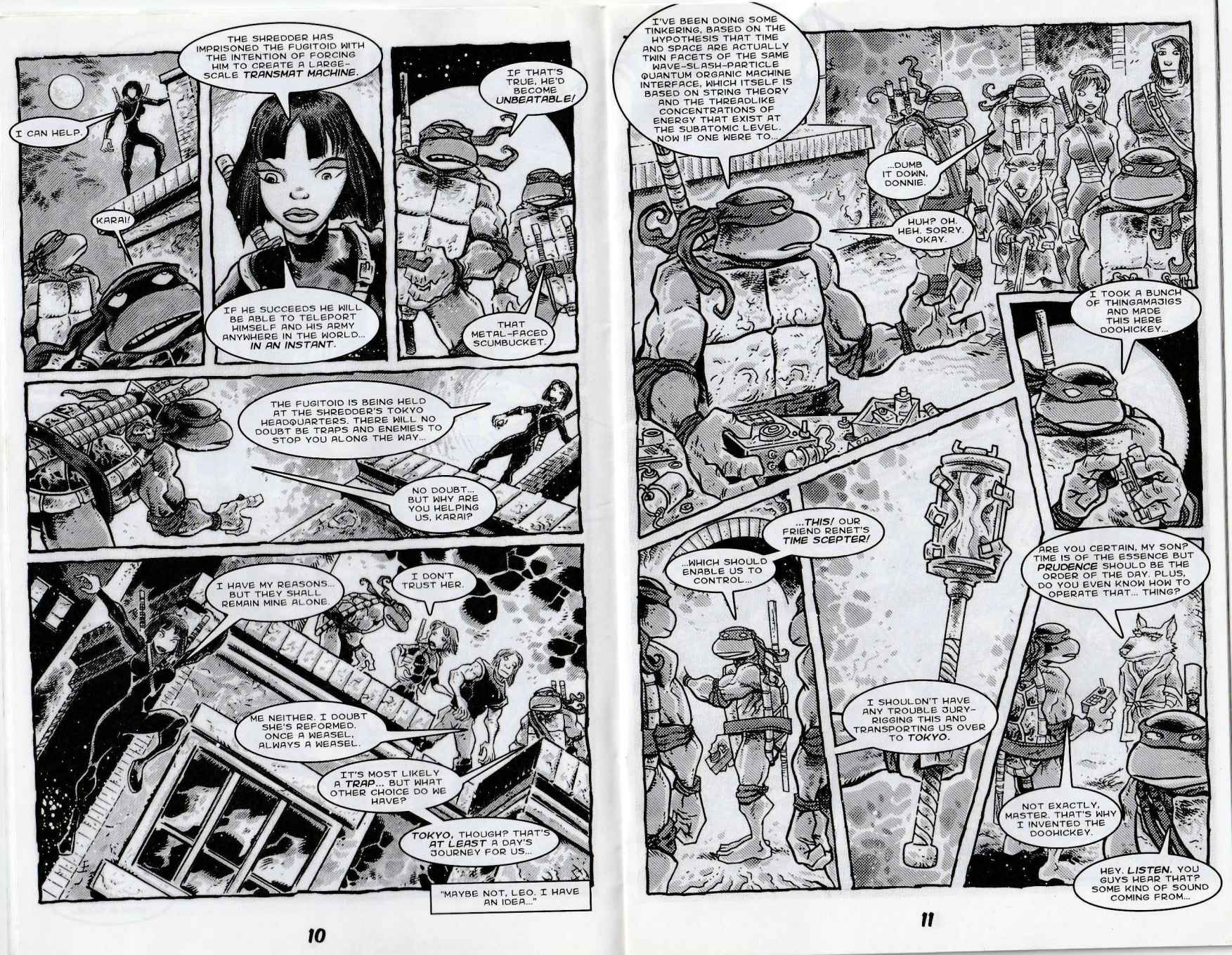
NEVER SEEK SOLACE FROM AN OPPONENT.
WHUMP!


PHUNT!
NEVER GIVE AN OPPONENT A MOMENT'S RESPITE

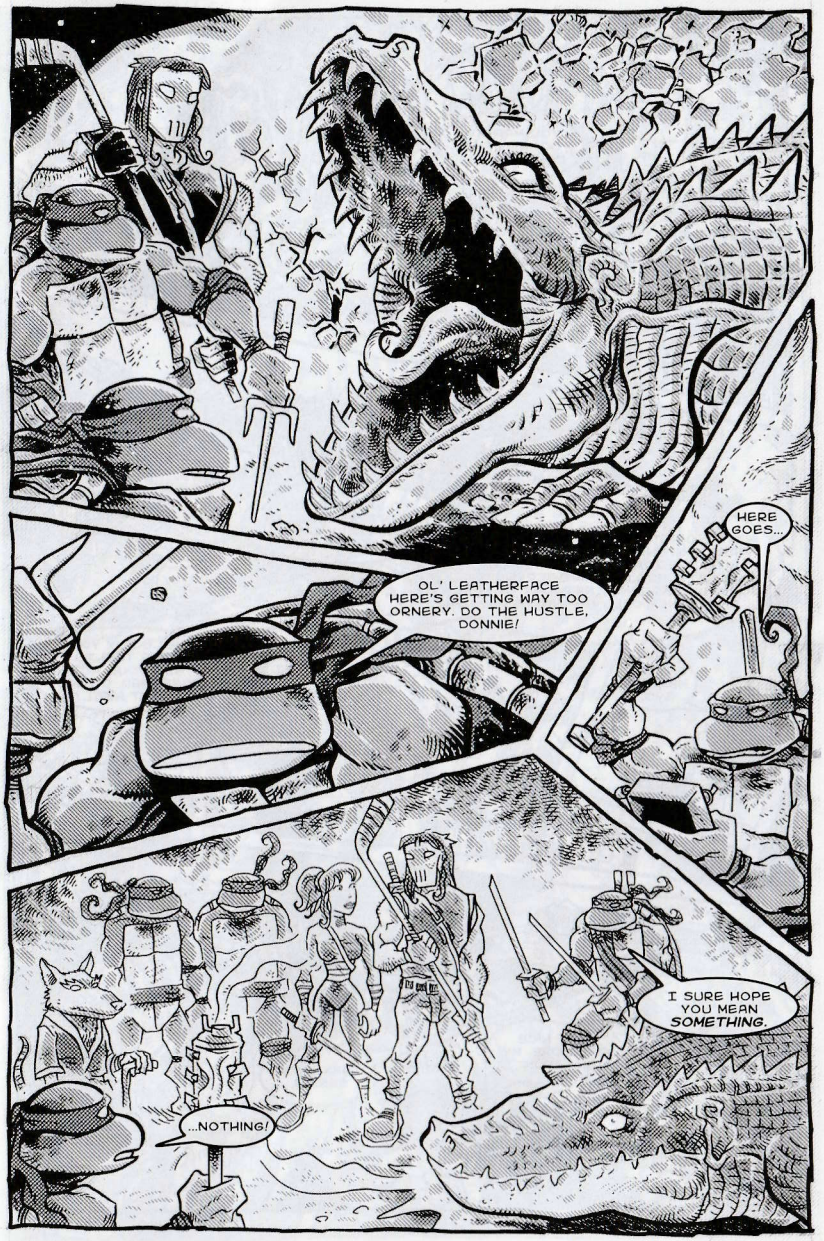
ENOUGH. IT IS TIME FOR A BREAK.
PLEASE, FOLLOW ME IF YOU WOULD.

REMEMBER, ANY ONE OF THESE ITEMS CAN BE YOUR CHOSEN PRIZE.
TEASE.
WHAT'S THAT?
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
OUR EMERGENCY FREQUENCY SIGNAL! THAT CAN ONLY MEAN THAT ONE OF OUR FRIENDS IS IN TROUBLE!
TURTLES! I'M AFRAID I'M IN A BIT OF A PINCH...
...I'VE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE SHREDDER!
SAY WHAT?
THE SHREDDER?!

HMPH. YOU STUPID TIN CAN. YOU THOUGHT YOUR DISTRESS CALL WOULD GO UNNOTICED?
LOOK WHO'S CALLING WHOM A TIN CAN.
BAH! NO MATTER! THERE IS NOTHING YOU OR THE SEWERRAT AND HIS TEAM OF AMPHIBIOUS FREAKS CAN DO ABOUT IT!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
WHEN IS THAT NUMBNUT GOING TO LEARN THAT TURTLES ARE REPTILES, NOT AMPHIBIANS?
WE GOTTA TEACH SHREDDER SOME MANNERS, NINJA TURTLE-STYLE!
BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO FIND AND SAVE THE FUGITOID.
KICK BUTT, TAKE NAMES, WHATEVER. I'M READY TO RUMBLE NOW.
QUESTION IS, HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND THE FUGITOID? I WASN'T ABLE TO LOCK DOWN A LOCATION.
IF ONLY WE HAD A LEAD, JUST A SINGLE CLUE...


I CAN HELP.
KARAI!
THE SHREDDER HAS IMPRISONED THE FUGITOID WITH THE INTENTION OF FORCING HIM TO CREATE A LARGE-SCALE TRANSMAT MACHINE.
IF HE SUCCEEDS HE WILL BE ABLE TO TELEPORT HIMSELF AND HIS ARMY ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD... IN AN INSTANT.
IF THAT'S TRUE, HE'D BECOME UNBEATABLE!
THAT METAL-FACED SCUMBUCKET.
THE FUGITOID IS BEING HELD AT THE SHREDDER'S TOKYO HEADQUARTERS. THERE WILL NO DOUBT BE TRAPS AND ENEMIES TO STOP YOU ALONG THE WAY...
NO DOUBT... BUT WHY ARE YOU HELPING US, KARAI?
I HAVE MY REASONS... BUT THEY SHALL REMAIN MINE ALONE.
I DON'T TRUST HER.
ME NEITHER. I DOUBT SHE'S REFORMED. ONCE A WEASEL, ALWAYS A WEASEL.
IT'S MOST LIKELY A TRAP... BUT WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO WE HAVE?
TOKYO, THOUGH? THAT'S AT LEAST A DAY'S JOURNEY FOR US...
"MAYBE NOT, LEO. I HAVE AN IDEA..."
I'VE BEEN DOING SOME TINKERING, BASED ON THE HYPOTHESIS THAT TIME AND SPACE ARE ACTUALLY TWIN FACETS OF THE SAME WAVE-SLASH-PARTICLE QUANTUM ORGANIC MACHINE INTERFACE, WHICH ITSELF IS BASED ON STRING THEORY AND THE THREADLIKE CONCENTRATIONS OF ENERGY THAT EXIST AT THE SUBATOMIC LEVEL. NOW IF ONE WERE TO...
...DUMB IT DOWN, DONNIE.
HUH? OH. HEH. SORRY. OKAY.
I TOOK A BUNCH OF THINGAMAJIGS AND MADE THIS HERE DOOHICKEY...
...THIS! OUR FRIEND RENET'S TIME SCEPTER!
...WHICH SHOULD ENABLE US TO CONTROL...
I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE JURY-RIGGING THIS AND TRANSPORTING US OVER TO TOKYO.
ARE YOU CERTAIN, MY SON? TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE BUT PRUDENCE SHOULD BE THE ORDER OF THE DAY. PLUS, DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW TO OPERATE THAT... THING?
NOT EXACTLY, MASTER. THAT'S WHY I INVENTED THE DOOHICKEY.
HEY. LISTEN. YOU GUYS HEAR THAT? SOME KIND OF SOUND COMING FROM...

KE-RAASH!
WHAT THE...?
LEONARDO. RAPHAEL. MISTER JONES. FRONTAL ASSAULT, PLEASE.
DONATELLO..?
I'M ON IT, MASTER.


OL' LEATHERFACE HERE'S GETTING WAY TOO ORNERY. DO THE HUSTLE, DONNIE!
HERE GOES..
I SURE HOPE YOU MEAN SOMETHING.
..NOTHING!

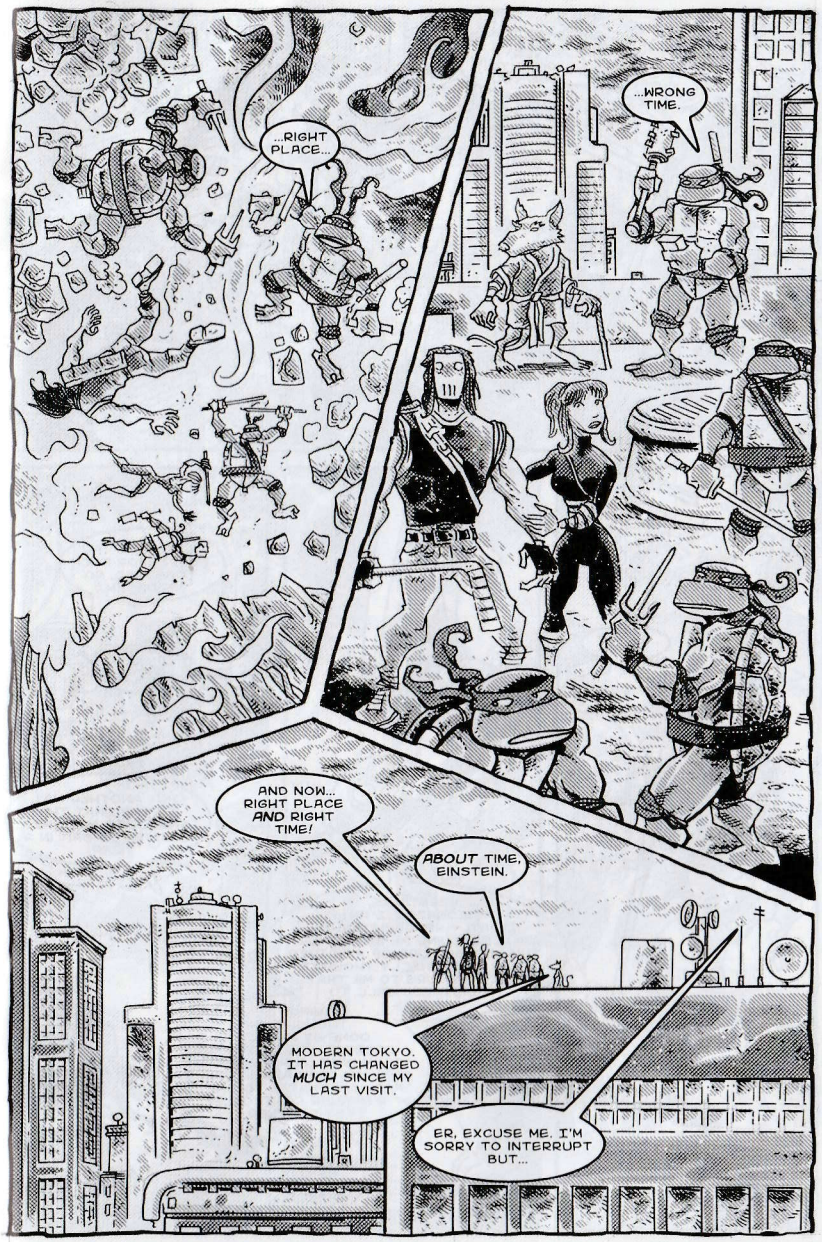
YOU MAROON, DONNIE. THIS ISN'T TOKYO...!
TOK!
NO SPIT! AND YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO BRING WALLY GATOR ALONG EITHER!
HUH? I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I CROSS-WIRED THE CHRONO-DEFRIBRILLATOR WITH THE TRANSMATRIX CYLINDER AND ATTUNED IT WITH THE REMOTE GLOBAL FREQUENCY NETWORK OF OUR EMERGENCY CALL DATABASE SO...
OH, HEH. MY BAD.
WE'LL BUY YOU SOME TIME TO GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER, DONNIE. USE IT WELL!
CRACK
NICE MOVE, MY SON.
THANK YOU, SENSEI.

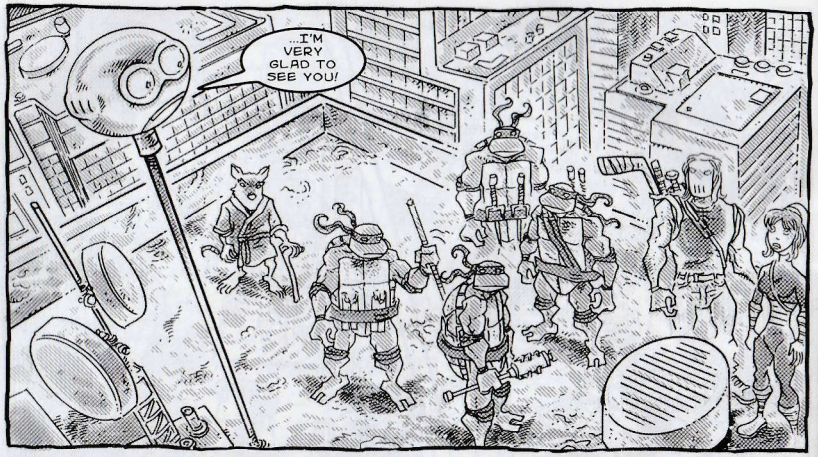
BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
FRICKIN' FRICK FRICK!
SOME GIRLS DATE MISTER RIGHT. I DATE MISTER ARTICULATE.
FORGET PRUDENCE, MY SON... AND GET US OUT OF HERE POSTHASTE.
AND NO ALLIGATOR THIS TIME, DONATELLO. NO BEES, EITHER.
NO PROBLEM, MASTER.

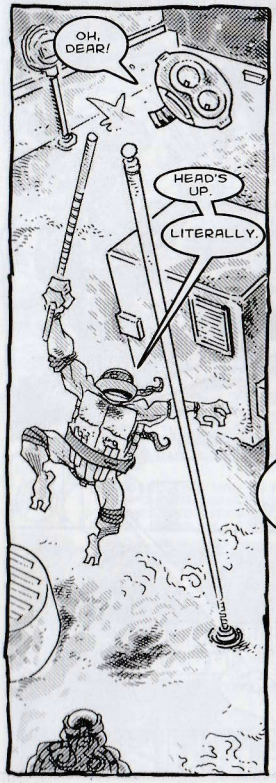
PROBLEM.
UH... RIGHT LOCATION, WRONG TIME?
WE HAVE ENTRUSTED YOU WITH OUR LIVES, DONATELLO. CERTAINLY YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THIS.
STEEE-RIKE TWO!
I WOULDN'T PUT MONEY ON IT.
NO ALLIGATOR OR BEES, THOUGH. AT LEAST WE'RE ALONE.
NOW WHAT?
OH YEAH!
DEFENSIVE POSTURES, QUICKLY.
WEAPONS AT THE READY.

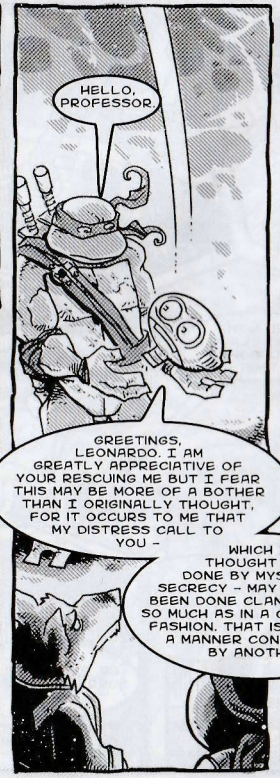
SAMURAI!
SAMURAI VERSUS NINJA. IT JUST CAN'T GET MORE PURE THAN THIS!
GEE, RAPHAEL, THAT ALMOST SOUNDS PHILOSOPHICAL.
YEAH, WELL, I BEEN READING THE ART OF WAR, AND IT ALL BOILS DOWN TO THIS:
KICKIN' BUTT!
BETTER THAN PICKIN' BUTT.
YOU'RE ILL, MIKEY.
HAI!
WHACK!
HA HA HA HA HA
- UT-OH.

ONI! DEMONS!
MY KINGDOM FOR A WATER HOSE.
ANY TIME NOW, DONATELLO.
ACTUALLY, NOT JUST ANY TIME... BUT A SPECIFIC TIME – THE *RIGHT* TIME!
THE THIRD TIME HAD BETTER BE A CHARM, DONATELLO. OTHERWISE NO INTERNET FOR A WEEK ONCE WE GET HOME.
IF WE GET HOME.
LIKE I SAID EARLIER, MASTER...


...RIGHT PLACE...
...WRONG TIME.
AND NOW... RIGHT PLACE *AND* RIGHT TIME!
ABOUT TIME, EINSTEIN.
MODERN TOKYO. IT HAS CHANGED *MUCH* SINCE MY LAST VISIT.
ER, EXCUSE ME. I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT BUT...


...I'M VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU!

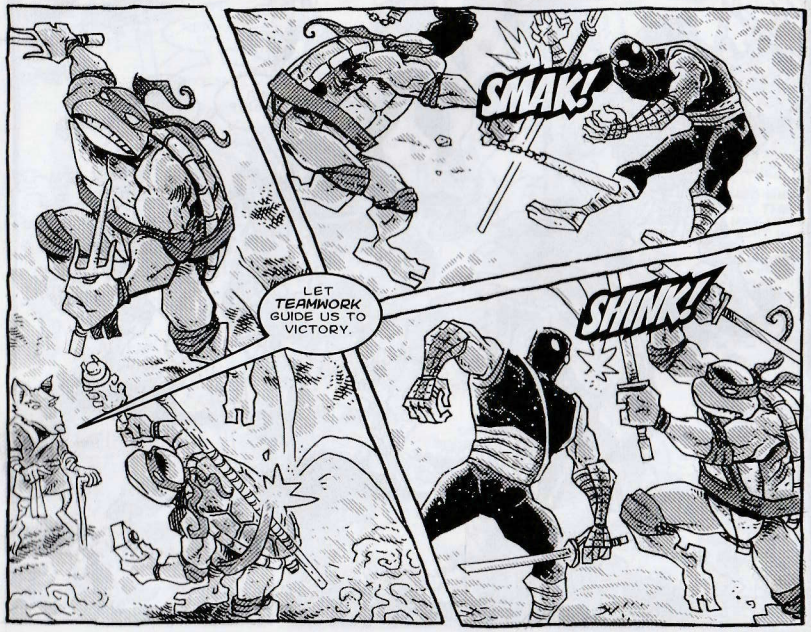

OH, DEAR!
HEAD'S UP.
LITERALLY.

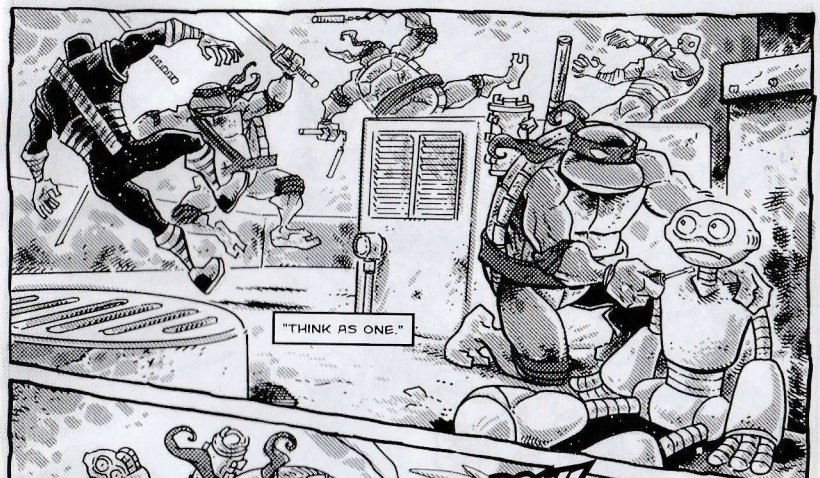

HELLO, PROFESSOR.
GREETINGS, LEONARDO. I AM GREATLY APPRECIATIVE OF YOUR RESCUING ME BUT I FEAR THIS MAY BE MORE OF A BOTHER THAN I ORIGINALLY THOUGHT, FOR IT OCCURS TO ME THAT MY DISTRESS CALL TO YOU -
WHICH I THOUGHT WAS DONE BY MYSELF IN SECRECY - MAY NOT HAVE BEEN DONE CLANDESTINELY SO MUCH AS IN A CONTROLLED FASHION. THAT IS TO SAY, IN A MANNER CONTROLLED BY ANOTHER.

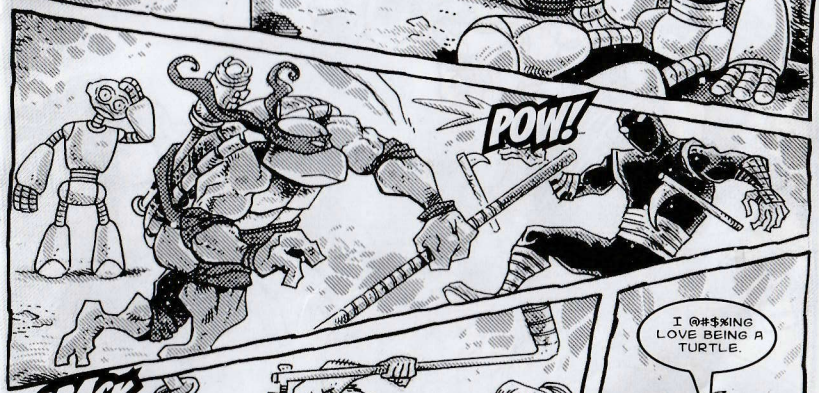
I CAN PUT THE PROFESSOR BACK TOGETHER, NO PROBLEM.
PUT ANOTHER WAY, I FEAR THAT *THE SHREDDER* MAY HAVE USED ME AS BAIT IN A *TRAP*...

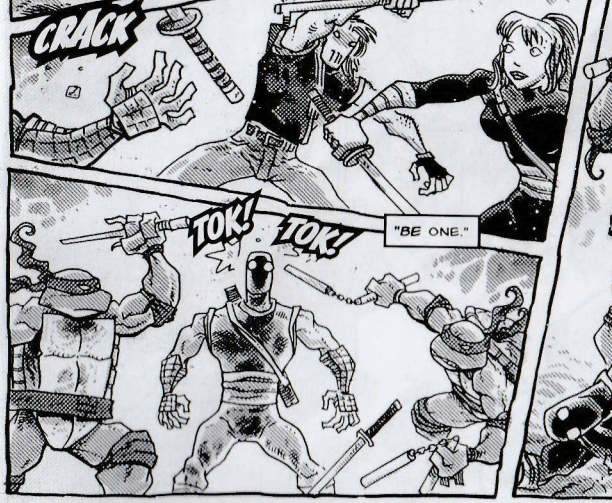
YA THINK?

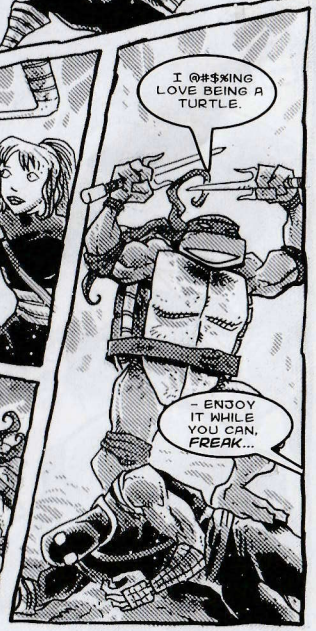
CENTER YOURSELVES, MY CHILDREN.


SMAK!
LET TEAMWORK GUIDE US TO VICTORY.
SHINK!


"THINK AS ONE."


POW!


CRACK
TOK!
TOK!
"BE ONE."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- ENJOY IT WHILE YOU CAN, FREAK...

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